

Maine for employment and further education. It is an honor to strongly support their mission to better the lives of Mainers through technical and academic training.

Since its first class of students in 1997, the Loring Job Corps program has helped Maine students earn high school diplomas, construct careers, and obtain great jobs.

The Penobscot Job Corps has maintained the same mission for 35 years. Education and community service alike are two cornerstones of the Penobscot program, which prides itself on staff and students giving back to the community around them. The program's accreditation with the New England Association of Schools & Colleges in 2007 only enhanced its ability to reach out and enrich the lives of young Mainers.

The Job Corps Program encourages the vital education and creativity of bright young students throughout the county. It is with great pride and appreciation that I congratulate the Job Corps Program for half a century of critical work.

HONORING THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN CHARLES RUSH

HON. MARTHA ROBY

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday March 25, 2015

Mrs. ROBY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the life of Mr. Charles Rush, an exceptional Alabamian who set an example of leadership for all to follow. His lifetime of dedication and service stands as a monument to the exemplary man he was, and his gallantry in battle continues to inspire future generations.

Rush was born in Greensboro, a small farming town in west Alabama. When he was seven, his family moved to Dothan, Alabama where he went to elementary and high school.

After completing high school at the Gulf Coast Military Academy in Gulfport, Mississippi, Rush was awarded an appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland. Graduating in 1941, he was then assigned duty aboard a destroyer and stationed at Pearl Harbor. Later, Rush volunteered for submarine duty where he completed a total of seven patrols with the USS *Thresher* and the USS *Billfish*.

In 1943, three enemy destroyers attacked the *Billfish*, bombarding it with depth charges for twelve hours. During this terrifying attack, the ship's commanders became unable to ensure the safety of the submarine. Then Lieutenant Rush took control of the situation, outsmarted the enemy destroyers, and helped lead the submarine and all of the men aboard to safety. Nearly sixty years after the attack, Rush was awarded the Navy Cross in 2002—an honor insisted upon by his fellow crew members of the USS *Billfish* on board during the attack.

Captain Rush was a friend, mentor, respected colleague, and gentleman to many, and will be remembered for his courage and integrity. Captain Rush passed on February 27th, 2015, just shy of his 96th birthday. He is survived by LaVonne, his wife of 39 years, children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, and a host of other family members.

HONORING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF AGAT VICE MAYOR AGUSTIN G. QUINTANILLA

HON. MADELEINE Z. BORDALLO

OF GUAM

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 25, 2015

Ms. BORDALLO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the life and legacy of Mr. Agustin "Dinga" G. Quintanilla who served as the Vice Mayor of the village of Agat. Vice Mayor Quintanilla passed away on March 19, 2015 at the age of 52.

Vice Mayor Quintanilla was born on August 8, 1962 to Jesus Taitano Quintanilla and Remedios Guzman Quintanilla. He graduated from the Guam Community College and shortly thereafter began his career with the United States Navy Guam Ship Repair Facility and U.S. Navy Public Works as a welder. He continued his career as a welder with Raytheon and then with DZSP as a combination welder.

Mr. Quintanilla was appointed the vice mayor of Agat in 2009 by Governor Felix Camacho, and was subsequently elected and reelected to the position. He has always had close ties to the community. As the vice mayor, he played a crucial role in expanding the village park and pavilion, "Sagan Bisita" and coordinating the village float entry for the annual Liberation Parade, garnering awards in 2009 and 2010.

Vice Mayor Quintanilla will always be remembered for his generosity and willingness to help those in need and the community he loved. During Chamorro Month, Vice Mayor Quintanilla would celebrate the Chamorro culture by building traditional huts at the neighboring Guam Naval Base. Always a humble and giving man, Vice Mayor Quintanilla also constructed benches for both the Agat gym and baseball field.

Prior to serving as vice mayor, Mr. Quintanilla was an active member of the Agat Municipal Planning Council since 1996. He also held numerous positions in community organizations such as the Agat Santa Ana Rancheros Association, Marcial Sablan Elementary School Parent Teacher Association, the Agat Cardinals Baseball Team, and the Western Visayas College of Science and Technology Association-Guam Chapter.

Though Vice Mayor Quintanilla stayed busy with all his duties and community organizations, he always remained an active parishioner of the Mount Carmel Catholic Church and Santa Ana Chapel in Agat. Vice Mayor Quintanilla could always be found cooking behind the scenes for both church and village events. He was even a vital part of the building of the Santa Ana Chapel as a part of the Santa Ana Association.

I am deeply saddened by the passing of Vice Mayor Quintanilla, and I join the people of Guam in celebrating his life and recognizing his dedicated service to Guam. My thoughts and prayers are with his daughters, Julianna, Alianna, and Nikita, and his loved ones and friends. He will be missed, and his memory will live on in the hearts of the people of Guam.

REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF CHRISTOPHER "CB" BOBBY

HON. TIM RYAN

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, March 25, 2015

Mr. RYAN of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, this past week, the people of the Mahoning Valley suffered a great loss with the passing of former Tribune Chronicle reporter Christopher "CB" Bobby. CB covered the Trumbull County Courthouse for decades and was known in the area for being fair, honest, and compassionate. Mr. Bobby truly cared for the people in his stories and wrote for the purpose of informing the public of the important issues affecting the daily lives of citizens.

Brenda Linert, the editor of the Tribune Chronicle, wrote a brief story about her endearment for Chris; and I believe her sentiments express perfectly the gratitude that the people of Warren, Ohio and the Mahoning Valley have for Chris and his dedication to the people and their stories.

HONORING MEMORIES OF NEWSROOM LEGEND

(By Brenda Linert)

We buried our friend this week. If you are a regular reader, no doubt you know by now that we, at the Tribune Chronicle, are mourning the unexpected death of Christopher "CB" Bobby, the veteran Tribune Chronicle reporter who for decades has covered news originating in the Trumbull County Courthouse. CB had an air about him that made people love him as a person and as a friend. As a journalist, CB was an old-school newsmen.

Those who sat near him in the "Bobby Acres" section of the newsroom (Chris, of course, was the mayor) can attest to the fact that CB grumbled a lot, often about new demands of the newspaper industry that he had become a part of 41 years ago. Chris would begrudgingly complete extra assignments, like those for special sections, referring to them as his "term papers".

I don't believe his rants and frustrations ever came because CB disliked work. It was, rather, because he disliked work that took him away from what he felt was really important—telling his readers the stories that needed to be told. He knew the stories of court cases were come not by just quickly pulling filings off electronic court dockets or trolling social media, as many young reporters do today. Chris would tell you that's not the way to find stories about people. And he tried his best to share that skill without ever belittling or condescending.

Throughout the decades, CB took an untold number of fresh-faced young reporters (myself included some 20 years ago) to the courthouse to teach them his secrets of covering a trial. In every instance, including mine, the cub reporter would enter the courtroom, slide into a pew beside CB and proceed to bury his or her face in a reporter notebook, scrawling away, never taking a moment to look up or even breathe.

And just like the day CB took me to court. He would shake his head, lean over and whisper something like, "What the heck are you doing? Put down the notebook and listen." With reluctance, I followed his instructions, fearing he was wrong and I'd miss something incredibly important. Each time I'd try to ease the notebook back into my hand, he'd shake his head disapprovingly. He knew, you see, the importance of simply listening and watching and understanding. That's how a good journalist is able to tell a story.

When CB told his stories they were about the people. He told them with authority,